

The New Era

DEVOTED TO NEWS, POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND AGRICULTURE.

VOL. IV.

NEWMARKET, C. W., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1855.

NO. 47.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

THOMAS PYNE, M. D.,
Licentiate of the College of Physicians.
Fellow of the University of Göttingen.
Licentiate of the Apothecaries' Hall of Ireland.
Licentiate of the College of Surgeons.
Licentiate of the College of Physicians.
Licentiate of the College of Surgeons.
Licentiate of the College of Physicians.
Licentiate of the College of Surgeons.
Licentiate of the College of Physicians.
Licentiate of the College of Surgeons.

At his Residence, Garbutt Hill,
NEWMARKET.
Newmarket, C. W., October 31st, 1851. 11-39

Newmarket Iron Foundry.

JAMES ALLAN begs to return thanks for
past favors, and to intimate that he is pre-
pared to cast STOVES, SUGAR KETTLES,
MACHINE CASTINGS, and other articles
usually required in his line of business.
A number of SUGAR KETTLES,
STOVES, and PLOUGHS, on hand for sale.
Newmarket, February 10th 1854. 11-1

TO WAGON MAKERS.

ALL the Lumber for a Lumber Wagon, Sawed
for FIVE SHILLINGS.
J. JAMES & CO.
Newmarket, Jan. 21, 1855. 11-51

F. W. BATHRIK,

Teacher of Music, Newmarket, C. W. Pianos
taught to order, in Town or Country, on the
shortest notice. Residence—House of Mr. Brodie.
Newmarket, Sept. 6, 1855. 11-31

A. BOULTBEE,

BARRISTER, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer,
&c., &c., Newmarket.
Newmarket, Oct. 9th, 1855. 11-36

T. BOTSFORD,

SADDLERY, harness and Trunk maker, one door
south of the North American Hotel, Main Street,
Newmarket. ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Newmarket, Dec. 1-4, 1851. 43-1

R. MOORE,

SOLICITOR, Attorney, Conveyancer, &c. OFFICE
—IN THE NEW COURT HOUSE, NEXT TO THE COUNTY
COURT OFFICE, TORONTO.
Toronto, Feb. 17, 1854. 11-31

JOHN R. JONES,

ATTORNEY-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery,
Conveyancer, &c., &c. Office in Elm Building,
corner of Yonge and Adelaide Streets, Toronto.
Toronto, June 20, 1855. 23-11

J. SAXTON,

WATCH and Clock Maker, Main Street New-
market. All kinds of Watches and Clocks
repaired to order, and warranted.
WANTED—An apprentice to learn the Business.
Newmarket, September 9, 1853. 11-32

Messrs. FORD & GROVER,

ECLECTIC Physicians, Newmarket, keep con-
stantly on hand a variety of Medicines of their
own composition, adapted to the various diseases in-
cident to the human system, and which we have
also, the celebrated American Oil, for the cure of
Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Old Cuts, Scald
Head, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Cuts, Burns,
Bruises, &c., together with a general assortment of
approved Patent Medicines. Prompt attention to
all who may favor us with a call. Advice at the
office gratis.
Newmarket, April 7th, 1851. 11-9

MANSION HOUSE,

MAIN STREET Newmarket, kept by Thomas
Mason. Good Sheds and Stabling, and first-
rate of accommodation.
Newmarket, Feb. 9, 1855. 11-1

F. F. PARMORE, P. L. S.

OFFICE—Yonge Street, Holland Landing.
Holland Landing, July 19, 1855. 11-11

ANGUS MINTOSH,

ACCOUNTANT, Brother Conveyancer, General
Commission, Land and Division Court Agent,
Holland Landing, C. W. 11-16

NORTH RICHARDSON,

CONVEYANCER, Land Agent, &c. Commis-
sioner in the Queen's Bench. Office—Old
Stand, Prospect Street.
Newmarket, 1855. 11-1

A. M. HALL,

RESPECTFULLY announces that in addition
to his Confectionery he has fitted up an Oyster
Saloon for the accommodation of Ladies as well
as Gentlemen.
Fresh Oysters kept constantly on hand.
Newmarket, Oct. 11, 1855. 11-36

Mansion House, Sharon,

KEPT by James H. Wilson. This establishment
has been lately painted and refitted, for the ac-
commodation of travellers. Good sheds and
stabling.
Sharon, June 14, 1855. 11-19

BLANK ACCOUNT BOOKS.

A LOT Blank Account Books, such as Ledgers,
Day-Books, &c., ruled for Double and Single
entry, for sale cheap. Apply at the
NEW ERA OFFICE
Newmarket, November 29th, 1855. 11-37

New Pottery.

PROSPECT Street Newmarket, opposite the
Methodist Chapel. Now on hand at the above
Pottery, any quantity of Stove Pipes, Bricks for
partitions together with every description of Pot-
tery. For Sale cheap.
Newmarket, Oct. 16, 1855. 11-37

Dr. E. P. Kermott,

ECLECTIC Physician and Surgeon, would respect-
fully announce to the inhabitants of New-
market and vicinity, that he is now prepared to
treat Diseases of every kind, on the Reform Principle,
without the use of "MINERAL POISONS."
Dr. K. would say to those afflicted with Cancer,
Fever Sores, and Old Sores of any kind, that if he
understands to cure them, no charge will be made
unless cured.
Vegetable Medicines For sale at his Office,
Wholesale & Retail.
Newmarket, March 25, 1855. 11-3

POETRY.

The Irishman.

BY THE LATE DR. MAGINN.

There was a lady lived at Leith,
A lady very stylish, man,
And yet in spite of all her teeth,
She fell in love with an Irishman—
A merry, ugly Irishman,
A wild, free, undomestic Irishman,
A tearing, scolding, thumping, bumping, tramp-
ing, roaring Irishman.

His face was no way beautiful,
For with small, peevish, scarred, and
And the shoulders of the ugly dog
Were almost double a yard across.
O, the lump of an Irishman,
The whisky-devoiling Irishman,
The great ho-rogue, with his wonderful brogue,
The fighting, rioting, Irishman.

One of his eyes was a little green,
And the other eye was out of his head,
And the calves of his wicked looking legs
Were more than two feet about my dear,
O, the great big Irishman,
The rattling, rattling Irishman—
The stamping, ramping, swagging, staggering,
Leathering wash of an Irishman.

He took so much of Lundy Foot,
That he used to snort and snuffle, O,
And in shape and size, the fellow's neck
Was as big as the neck of a Buffalo.
O, the horrible Irishman,
The thumping, thumping Irishman—
The shaking, shaking, something, something, thrash-
ing, lashing, Irishman.

His name was a terrible name indeed,
Being Timothy Thady Mulligan,
And when he was emptied his bladder of punch,
He'd not rest till he'd filled it full again,
The boozing, boozing Irishman,
The "tuxated" Irishman—
The whisky, fisky, rummy, gunny, brandy, no
dandy Irishman.

This was the lad the lady loved,
Like all the girls of quality,
And he broke the skulls of men of Leith,
Just by the way of love,
O, the feathering Irishman,
The thumping, thumping Irishman,
The shaking, shaking, something, something, thrash-
ing, lashing, Irishman.

LITERATURE.

From the Log of our Union.

Buy the Coat that fits.

BY MRS. S. P. BOUGHTY.

"It is an honest calling, wife," said Paul
Gregory, as he shook the ashes from his pipe,
and laid in his accustomed corner of the man-
tel piece. "An honest calling, and I have fol-
lowed it for twenty years, and my father did
the same before me."

"The more reason you should give it up
now, husband. It is well enough to stick to
one trade until you see your way clear to do
something better; but I suppose you have no
particular fancy for having your sons and
grandsons follow in the same beaten track.
On their account I wish you to engage in some
business a little more respectable than that of
a millman."

"It is an honest calling, as I told you before,
wife, and as respectable business as can be
found in the country. I should like to hear
any one say it is not respectable."

"We won't quarrel about words, Paul.
Keeping a milk farm and driving the milk cart
yourself, are certainly not the most genteel
mode of earning a living. I never said a word
about it being anything better, but now we
have Uncle George's legacy, I think it our
duty to try to rise a peg in the world."

"Three thousand dollars will not do every-
thing, Mary, but if you like, I will hire a hand
to drive the cart, and I will attend to things
at home a little more. And I will build a
new barn, and you may have the addition to
the house that you have talked of so long."

"And so spend all our money in improving
this old place where we may remain buried
alive all our days? No, no, Paul Gregory,
I have a wiser plan than that to propose to you."

"And what may it be, Mary? I am all
ready to listen to it," and like a dutiful hus-
band, Paul turned his pleasant sunburnt face
toward his wife and placed himself in an atti-
tude of attention.

"The truth is, husband, I am tired of liv-
ing so out of the world. I do not want to
scald the milk cans and fill them with milk all
my life, nor have my daughters grow up to do
it for me. I feel ready for something better."

"Very well, wife. Now tell us what is
better."

"Sell the farm, Paul, or rent it at a fair
price, and invest Uncle George's three thou-
sand in buying goods to stock a little shop
which we will open in the city—a thread and
needle store for instance. My friend, Mrs.
Mason, thinks we would do very well at that.
She has made money since she commenced the
business."

"Thread and needle store! In the woman
crazy!" ejaculated the astonished Paul Gre-
gory; and as if at a loss how to give vent to
his feelings, he refilled the pipe and whiffed
away most vigorously.

"Well," continued the persevering wife,
"I am not particular about that, if something
else suits you better. A small dry goods store
would answer, or a hat store, or—in fact al-
most any kind of store you can mention."

"Who do you expect to attend to it?" con-
descended the husband, slightly relaxing his
efforts at the pipe.

"You would, of course, have the superin-
tendence. I have no time to spare from the
children. James is old enough to assist you;
you will lead an easy life to what you do now,
husband."

"But do you not see, wife, that it would be
like taking a fish out of the water and expect-
ing him to live and thrive upon dry land? What
do I know about tending a store? I can drive
my milk cart merrily enough, and I am as good
a judge of cattle as you will find in a day's
journey, and a tolerable farmer be-

sides; but this is all that can be said of Paul
Gregory. Put him behind the counter with a
yard stick in his hand, and the cows them-
selves might laugh."

But Mrs. Gregory was not at all dismayed
at the conclusiveness of this speech. She had
not her heart upon carrying her point, and long
experience had taught her that much might
be accomplished by patience and perse-
verance.

In fact, Paul Gregory was not one of those
stubborn men who pride themselves upon never
yielding to the influence of their wives. He
often said good humoredly that Mary could
wind him round her little finger if she chose,
and so it proved in this case. Ere three months
had elapsed, the old homestead was rented, and
the whole family of Gregorys, great and small,
were snugly established in a tolerably comfortable
house in a close, confined street of the city. A great
change it was from the fresh air and green fields of
the country. The wife said they should like it
well enough when they got used to it, but the
husband shook his head mournfully as if it
would be long before that time would arrive.
The younger members of the family, who were
thus suddenly cut off from all their child-
ish pleasures, were full of lamentations and en-
treaties to return. But there they were, and
there, also, was a smart looking sign informing
the passer-by that Paul Gregory, who had
lately driven his milk cart through that very
street at the earliest dawn of day, had now
arrived at the dignity of selling ready-made
clothing to whoever might wish to become a
purchaser.

This particular branch of business was Paul's
own choice. "If I must keep shop, give me
something that I can handle," he said. "None
of your tape and ribbons for me." He would
have preferred a grocery, but Mrs. Gregory
was decided for something in the dry goods
line, and after much discussion the ready-made
clothing was decided upon.

The amount of their funds would not per-
mit them to commence on a very extensive
scale or in a very eligible situation, but then,
as Mrs. Gregory justly observed, they must
be willing to creep before they could walk; and
as to the street being a retired one, there were
plenty of people in it, and there was no reason
why there should not be good shops. So the
place was taken, and after the preliminary
steps of washing windows, scrubbing floors,
and arranging the new goods, the window shut-
ters were duly unfashioned at an early hour
every morning, and the door left invitingly
open, as if to attract attention to the neat ar-
rangement within.

For some weeks there appeared little pros-
pect that there would be anything more than
this to do. There had been some half dozen
customers, it is true, but in some cases the ar-
ticles did not suit, and in others the purchases
were of trifling value. Poor Paul Gregory! It
was a new life for him. Accustomed from
his childhood to business of an active nature,
it seemed dull work to sit with his feet on the
counter, hour after hour, with nothing to dis-
turb the scene, save an occasional visit from
his own children, who found their chief amuse-
ment in the shop door and watching what was
passing in the street. Sometimes it is true
his wife peeped in by way of consolation, and
in answer to Paul's melancholy negative, re-
minded him that there was nothing like patience
it was always asked just before a day and other
equally consolatory adages, which, however,
had by being oft repeated, lost their effect.

In this situation, his favorite pipe would
have been a great comfort; but Mrs. Gregory
who, to her credit be it spoken, strongly dis-
approved the use of the noxious weed, had
insisted that at least, the pipe must remain
at the old place, and cigars be substituted in
stead, they being, as she observed, more gen-
teel and suitable for people who were rising in
the world. The husband submitted. How
could he do otherwise? but the pipe was an
old friend and its memory was cherished with
that of many other friends who appeared to
belong to days gone by, and he was reluctant
to give it up.

Summer succeeded spring and autumn follow-
ed summer. Prospects had brightened a little.
This was the time of year for doing business.
New goods were purchased, and old ones sold
cheap or packed away, to re-appear at some
future time. Every day saw its customers
now, not many to be sure, but enough for
encouragement, as hoped Mrs. Gregory said.

But now that custom was increasing, Paul's
inexperience as a salesman became more strik-
ingly manifest. He had done well enough to
sit in his chair and keep the shop "round
away," but selling goods was a different concern,
as he was aware.

The wife, who from a snug little room at the
back of the shop which might justly have been
termed her observatory, had a careful eye to
all that was passing, was in despair and not
without reason. If a garment was inquired
for, it was exhibited. If approved, it was
handed to the purchaser, with as much indif-
ference as if it had been a quart of milk. It
did not suit, no effort was made to present
it in a favorable light; the seller often agreed
with the buyer that he might do better, "that
it was not exactly the thing."

Paul Gregory prided himself upon his hon-
esty. "No tricks in trade," for him. "Honest
gains," had ever been his maxim, and that
of his father before him. When this last clause
was added, it was no use to contend for that
time at least, and Mrs. Gregory always be-
came silent. Scenes like the following were con-
tinually occurring.

"Have you a good warm overcoat of my fit
Mr. Gregory?" inquired a brisk, business-like
looking man, entering the little shop with a
quick step and a hurried air. "I am just off
on a journey, and the air seems so keen that
I believe it is time for an outer garment.
The one that I wore last winter was pretty
shabby."

"I have one that will just suit you, sir,"

lieve, sir," and Paul moved about with uncon-
mon alacrity, for the door of the observatory
was heard to jar slightly, indicating that the
watchful Mrs. Gregory was within.

A handsome, well-made coat was produced,
and was evidently viewed with satisfaction by
the intended purchaser.

"Exactly the thing, if it only fits!" he ex-
claimed, as he drew it on. "What is the
price?"

"Twenty dollars."

"Cheap at that—but how does it look?"

"Too large altogether!" frankly replied

Paul. (Here the door shook violently.)

"Perhaps I have one that will suit you better."

But the quality of those now presented was
not approved.

"This is precisely what I want," repeated
the gentleman, turning once more to the
one first exhibited. "If that would only fit,
and alter all; it does not appear to be much
out of the way. How does the back look?"

"Badly," was the quick reply. "A large
wrinkle across the shoulders."

"Well then I suppose I must go back to
the shop above. I saw one there that fitted
me exactly, but the color was not the shade I
wanted. But I must have one without delay,
for the cars leave in half an hour."

"Buy the one that fits, by all means, sir,"
returned honest Paul. "A little difference in
color is not to be thought of in comparison
with the fit."

"Have you been in the business long, my
friend?" asked the disappointed purchaser, as
he turned from the desired coat.

"Some six months only," was the reply.

"I thought you were a new hand at it.
And if you will take it kindly, I will give you
the same advice that you have given me.
Buy the coat that fits. Your present em-
ployment does not suit you. The appearance
of it may seem more pleasing than that you
were formerly engaged in, whatever that may
have been, but it does not fit, and that is
the main thing, as you have justly observed."

The stranger left the shop before Paul could
reply, but his words had made an impression
that could not be easily effaced. True, he
had known it all before, but it is pleasant to
hear one's own opinions confirmed by others.
It often gives strength for action, and sustains
us in combating difficulties.

"Buy the coat that fits," repeated Paul,
and the words seemed to comfort him even
while listening to the remonstrances of his wife,
who emerging from her hiding-place, exposed on
the extreme folly he had shown in the case
of the overcoat.

The husband listened with his usual patience,
but the expression of his countenance was
different from usual, as he replied; Never mind,
wife, I am going to wake up now and to do a
good business. You will see how the coat will
fit." This last clause was lost upon Mrs.
Gregory, for she was already making her re-
treat as another customer entered.

It would have been difficult to have
learned from Paul Gregory what had been
sold that day, or at what price the goods had
been disposed of. "Some great change had
come over him," his wife observed, and in-
deed, his demeanor was very different from
usual, or from what it had been of late. He
was lively, airy, chattered gaily with his
wife, frolicked with the children, and asked
them how the city air agreed with them laugh-
ing immoderately at the reply of a smart little
girl of six, "that there was no air in the city
that she had not felt any since she came from
home."

Towards evening, Paul announced his inten-
tion of going to take a look at the old place,
as quarter-day was coming, and he wished to
see if there was a good prospect of getting the
rent. Mrs. Gregory made no objection, for
ready money had been scarce of late, and she
was glad to hear that there was some in pros-
pect. "James could tend the shop well enough
for the evening," she said.

It was wonderful how Paul's cheerfulness
increased after his return from the farm. He
assured his wife that everything was in prime
order, but they were likely to lose their ten-
ant soon, as he had taken the California fever.
Mrs. Gregory appeared somewhat concern-
ed at this, but her husband assured her it was
of no consequence. He had already received
an application. For two weeks all went on
as usual, and then came another visit to the
farm.

"Do not be anxious about me if I stay
late Mary," said Paul to his wife, as he left
the house. "I may visit some of our old
friends this evening, and it is a long distance
to come. Go to bed, and I will come in when
I am ready," he added, with a merry twinkle
of the eye, as if he had some queer plot in
view.

Unsuspecting Mrs. Gregory obeyed, and
quite unaware of her husband's prolonged ab-
sence, slept soundly, until at early dawn the
shrill cry of the milkman disturbed her slum-
bers, and started her from the land of dreams.
"Is it possible it is so late?" she ex-
claimed, starting hastily to her feet. "And
where is Mr. Gregory? The loud summons of
the milkman was repeated, and their maid
of all work, for some unknown reason, answer-
ed not. Hastily throwing on a wrapper Mrs.
Gregory descended, and with pitcher in hand
unfastened the door. There stood a well-known
horse and cart, and a well-known voice,
even that of her own husband, bade her a cheer-
ful good-morning, and requested to know if
he might have the pleasure of serving her with
milk.

"What nonsense is this, Paul Gregory? I
have exclaimed, quite aghast with surprise and
astonishment."

"No nonsense at all, wife. Sound common-
sense. I have bought the coat that fits, and
am a milkman once more. If you like to keep
on with the shop, you are welcome to do so.
I will call on you every morning and attend to
your wants so far as I can without neglecting
my own business. Or if you prefer coming
back to the old place, you will find me there."

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have exclaimed, quite aghast with surprise and
astonishment."

alone, and I ready to give you a hearty welcome,"
he rejoined, while a good-humored smile threw
its genial beams across his sunburnt counte-
nance and revealed there.

The milk cart was rattling merrily down the
street before Mrs. Gregory had sufficiently re-
covered herself to reply. Almost mechanically,
she set down the milk pitcher and returned
to her own room to dress, and attend to
her usual morning duties. Throughout that
long day she said but little, but thoughts were
busy.

Several days passed away. Every morning
the milk cart came rattling to the door, and
regularly did Mrs. Gregory answer to the
call. None knew what took place in those
interviews, but ere long the observing neigh-
bors noticed that the new clothing store was
to let, and soon after this announcement, Paul
Gregory, a new man, now that he had resumed
his old coat, was seen actively superintend-
ing the removal of furniture, and most care-
fully assisting his wife and children into the com-
fortable looking carryall, which was to convey
them once more to the old place, and there to
renew the cherished scenes of their former quiet
country life.

Another week, and it seemed almost like a
dream, that they had ever left it. The chil-
dren whose returning roses showed that they
had found their home, were full of delight—
the father, smiling with contentment, resumed
his pipe when the labors of the day were over,
and declared himself a happy man once more;
while good Mrs. Gregory assiduously sealed
the milk cans with cheerful zeal, and, yielding
to the happiness around her, declared that af-
ter all there was nothing like wearing a coat
that fits.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL.

Further by the Asia.

THE WAR.

PEACE RUMOURS—CONVENTION WITH DENMARK—NAPOLEON'S SCHEMES.

The Berlin correspondent of the London
Morning Chronicle, under the date of the 4th
inst., says:

It is impossible to separate what is true
from what is false in peace rum-
ours. It is no doubt true that all the Cabinets
are anxious for peace, but it is equally true
that it cannot be said that negotiations are go-
ing forward—as at the utmost preparatory steps
only are being made. Austria maintains the
validity of the treaty of December 2, and hence
all attempts of other German States to
exercise a pressure on the Western powers,
with a view of pacification, have been com-
pletely paralyzed. Austria, moreover, is now
ready to accept the interpretation given to the
third of the four Vienna Conference points.
Prussia has recently demanded at St. Peters-
burg that Russia should accept the conditions
on which she is ready to sign. Russia's re-
ply to this demand of Prussia is affirmed to
be a contradictory, but vague. The Cabinet of
St. Petersburg shrinks from the difficulty of
making proposals that it may have the morti-
fication to see rejected. The Cabinets of
Munich and Dresden, pointed to a more in-
fluential position by the policy of France, have
also essayed to influence Russia. The mis-
sions they took to that end were highly ap-
proved at Paris, but it remains to be seen wheth-
er they will be successful. Our best politicians
are evenly divided. Some think peace near
and other distant. The most reliable facts in-
dicate that the state of affairs stand thus:—
There has been no real mediation whatever
from Russia. A communication has been made
by the Austrian government, through the
French Minister at Vienna, to the French
government, proposing the terms which Aus-
tria is prepared to propose to Russia as a ultimatum.
This communication was submitted by
France to England, and is now upon the con-
sideration of the two governments. The terms
are a great advance upon any yet offered, and
might be accepted all round, but they are the
terms of Austria, not of Russia. Austria does
not guarantee to join Allies if the ultimatum be
rejected, but only to break off relations with
Russia. At this point the matter rests.

Private letters from St. Petersburg indicate
no pressure for peace. The profits of the over-
land trade keep business generally up to a
more favorable point than anticipated. Gov-
ernment paper has not much deteriorated, and
money is abundant at Moscow at 7 per cent.

The St. Petersburg Northern Bee has an
editorial headed "The War is only beginning,"
and declares that Russia has ample resources
to continue the war for years. The London
Times has a reply to the Bee, asserting that
this boasting merely betrays weakness.

With respect to Canobert's mission, the
London Times Paris Correspondent under the
date 4th inst., says:—
Canobert has returned—he left Stockholm
on the 19th ult., and the day after his depart-
ure an act of the convention or protocol was
signed by the Swedish Minister of Foreign
Affairs and the English and French Ministers
Plenipotentiary, and the articles of the conven-
tion are most satisfactory to the Allies and ad-
vantageous to Sweden. The Monitor will
say something of it in a few days. It is wait-
ing for the adhesion by Denmark.

The London Post says definitely, on the
contrary, that no convention has yet been enter-
ed into with Sweden.

Some undertakes to say

New Advertisements

Public Notice.
Provincial Insurance Company.—G. Stevenson,
 School. — Mrs. Warner,
 O. S. & H. Company,
 Newmarket Steam Mills. — O. Ford.

TRAIN TIME, NEWMARKET.

For the accommodation of our readers, we insert the time of Passenger Trains leaving Newmarket, going north and south.

MAIL TRAIN.	GOING NORTH.	GOING SOUTH.
9:34 a. m.	4:14 p. m.	9:10 a. m.
4:14 p. m.	4:14 p. m.	4:36 p. m.

ACCOMMODATION.

The New Era.

Newmarket, Friday, Dec. 28th 1885.

Public attention is directed to the advertisement of Mrs. Warner's, in reference to the re-opening of her school.

The East Gwillimbury Municipal Council meet for the despatch of general business tomorrow (Saturday) at Sharon.

The Annual General Meeting of King Agricultural Society, takes place at Hulse's Inn, on the 5th of January next. Office-bearers for the ensuing year will then be elected.

An advertisement from the Provincial Insurance Company appears elsewhere in today's issue. Mr. Sibbald is the agent at Newmarket and Mr. Stevenson at Aurora.

A Social Tea-Party, in connection with the Holland Landing Lyceum, takes place in that Village on New Year's day. Tickets, 3d. A number of talented speakers are expected to address the assembly.

The toll gate on Yonge Street, near Aurora, was destroyed by fire on Christmas Day. We learn the keeper of the gate was driven from the building the day previous, by a number of individuals who considered that a gate placed just at the entrance of the Village an imposition; on the following morning they returned and set fire to the place.

Our neighbor, Mr. J. W. Collins, has grown, during the past year an average of fifty one bushels of Wheat per acre. If any other farmer in the county has done better, we should be pleased to hear of it. The land was subsoil ploughed, after a light coating of manure, to the depth of nine inches, in the fall of the year, and left to the action of the frost during winter. The following summer, it was followed in the usual manner, and the above is the result.

We understand the Tea Party at Queensville, on the 24th inst., on the occasion of the opening of the Methodist New Connexion Chapel in that place, went off well. The attendance was large and respectable, and the provisions ample and excellent. Speeches were delivered by the Revs. Messrs. Caswell and Savage, and were listened to with great attention. The proceeds, including the collection on Sunday previous, amounted to the handsome sum of £18, which is to be applied towards liquidating the debt on the building.

New Era Accounts.

We have commenced this week to send out accounts to all who are three months and upwards in arrears, in order to show individuals how their subscription stands, and also to give an opportunity to take advantage of our advance terms. Many parties, in coming into the office to settle their subscriptions, ask us why we had not let them know they were behind hand; this plan has been adopted, therefore, to give them to understand this. And as we are now spending all the means we can spare in purchasing material we necessarily require in making the proposed enlargement of the *Era*, every odd dollar counts one. Next week we shall probably complete the list. We have no paid agents travelling through the country, and consequently must tell those in arrears through the paper, when we are in want of a little of the *needful*. We are sensible that many make objections to dues through a newspaper; but how are we to help ourselves when so unfortunately situated?

Facts Worth Noticing.

We take the following extract from Mr. Geo. Brown's speech, delivered at the Reform Demonstration at Norfolk week before last. The speaker is certainly an individual capable of giving an opinion as to the cause of the downfall of the Baldwin-Lafontaine Administration if any man in Upper Canada is. And when Hincks-Rolph & Co. assumed the reins of power they followed in the wake of their predecessors, the consequence was, that as soon as an opportunity offered, although the time was very unfavorable—in the midst of Harvest—the people deserted them, and elected men who would drive them from power. According to the speech of Mr. Brown's the three last Cabinets have been composed of men who have each in turn sacrificed principle—sacrificed the confidence of their constituents—sacrificed everything for the sake of retaining place and power. But here is the extract, and we leave our readers to judge for themselves:

"Why did the Baldwin-Lafontaine Administration lose the confidence of the Reformers of Upper Canada in 1851. In that cabinet there was a difference of opinion on certain great questions—the Clergy Reserves, Sectarian Schools, &c. The French Canadian portion of the cabinet held one view, the Upper Canadian Reformers another, and when any great question came up, the two sections would be at war. When Mr. Baldwin and his Upper Canadian colleagues found questions of great interest to their own section coming up, they discovered that the French Canadians firmly opposed them, instead of giving up their offices in indication of their principles, they held on to their offices and sacrificed their principles to the demand of Lower Canada. The result was natural—they lost the confidence of Upper Canada and were driven from office. Other men came into power. The same difficulties had to be encountered—the party representing the views of Upper Canada again gave way to the exactions of the Lower Canadian party, the liberal electors of Upper Canada became impatient that their principles were not carried out, and the Ministry fell after a session of legislation. In spite of all this, we had still another formed in the same unprincipled manner or continuing ten times the antagonism that had existed in any previous cabinet."

You have in the present Government, Upper Canadian Reform and Lower Canadian Toryism. Upper Canadian Reform and Lower Canadian Toryism, all striving for the mastery; all striving who shall sink principle the deepest. And it will always be thus in a cabinet formed with a mere view to the retention of office."

King Township Council.

The above council met at Mrs. Stead's Inn, Lloydtown, on Monday last the 23rd inst., the Rev. Geo. Higgin, Esq., in the Chair, and all the council present.

After the reading of the minutes, a petition was presented by Mr. Wm. Wells from Joseph Baldwin and others, praying for the removal of standing timber on each side of the side line between lots 5 and 6 in the 4th con.

Mr. Wm. Wells also presented a petition from Mr. John Hart, praying for a license to keep a House of public entertainment on the 5th con., known as Riley's Inn.

Mr. G. Wells presented a petition from Thos. Ferguson and others, praying for a survey to be made between lots 15 and 16 in the 3rd Concession.

The Council then took up the petition of Thos. Baldwin and others; and after a little desultory conversation, it was moved by Mr. Wm. Wells, seconded by Mr. Snider, "That the path-masters in the divisions referred to in the petition, be requested to notify the owners of such timber to remove the same within twelve months; in case of their refusal, the same to be done by the Path-masters at the expiration of that time."—Carried.

The petition of Mr. John Hart was next taken into consideration.

The Revue thought he could grant a license provided a resolution to that effect was passed by the Council.

Dr. Bull said that the best part of the year to do business in that section of the Township was to come.

Mr. G. Wells was not aware whether there would be business enough to support two taverns in that locality. He thought the Council should not license more than could make a living, and that would tend to make them respectable. If there was business enough for two he had no objection.

Dr. Bull had seen that a large number could not be accommodated in the winter season at Bull's; and many farmers were obliged to feed their teams at their sleighs. He was satisfied, however, there was not enough business for two in the summer season.

Mr. Snider concurred in the opinion expressed by Dr. Bull. He had often seen people feeding their teams in the public highway for want of accommodation at the Inn now licensed there; but in summer, business was very slack.

After a few remarks by the Revue and also by Mr. Wm. Wells, it was moved by him, seconded by Dr. Bull, that the prayer of the petition be granted, and that the Revue be authorized, on the payment of £2, to grant a license to the petitioner.—Carried.

An account was presented from Messrs. Jesse Hillborn, Calvin Davis and Alex. Brodie, for assisting the surveyor to run the side line from Kettleby to the 4th Con.

On motion of Dr. Bull, seconded by Mr. Snider, the above parties were ordered to be paid 5s each.

On motion of Dr. Bull, seconded by Mr. G. Wells the prayer of the petition of Mr. Thos. Ferguson was granted, and the clerk ordered to notify the township surveyor.

Mr. Wm. Wells next called for the reading of By-Law No. 128. He said this By-Law authorized the Treasurer of this Municipality to pay the sum of £10 to their Librarian for the performance of the duties therein laid down; but he was sorry to say that Mr. Maxwell had not attended to these duties. The books and papers connected with his office had been accepted but further than this nothing had been done. There was to have been an exchange of books from one Section to the other in the months of January and July in each year; but this had not been done. This being the case he (Mr. W.) thought Mr. Maxwell ought not to receive his pay. The circumstances were particularly annoying to him, as he had recommended that gentleman for the situation. Mr. Wells further stated that he had presented Mr. Maxwell with a copy of the By-Law referred to, regulating his duties, and as they were not attended to he did not believe in paying for work that never was performed.

The Revue thought some person else should be appointed, before anything was done in the matter. He would just state, while the school Library was under discussion, that he had received the new books ordered, and was having them covered. They would be ready for distribution in a few days.

Dr. Bull thought the best way to settle the matter was to pass a resolution directing the Treasurer, in consequence of non-performance of duty, not to pay the Librarian; and let him sue the municipality.

On motion of Dr. Bull, seconded by Mr. G. Wells, a resolution to that effect was passed. A desultory conversation then followed, in reference to some unfinished business in connection with the late Local School Superintendent. It appears Mr. Moore, in consequence of his being unable to attend to all the duties of the office, had drawn the money from the County Treasurer and placed it at the disposal of the Township Council, and left them to do what they considered right in the matter—at least that is what we understood. It was thus disposed of.

Moved by Mr. G. Wells, seconded by Mr. Snider, and

Resolved, "That in the opinion of this Council Mr. Wm. Moore, late Local Superintendent for this Township, should refund the sum of £12, being part of the amount drawn by him as salary from the County Funds, as he has informed this Council that only a portion of his duties had been attended to. Should Mr. Moore see fit to accede to the opinion of this Council, the amount shall be placed to the credit of this Municipality and be applicable to the general purposes of the Township."—Carried.

Dr. Bull presented a petition from T.W. Tyson, Esq., and others, together with a report and plan of survey from the Township Surveyor, praying for the establishing of a new road on the South-easterly side of his Mill, in the Village of Lloydtown.

A By-Law was then introduced, fixing the boundaries and establishing the same. Mr. Wm. Wells introduced a By-Law for fixing the salaries of the several Municipal Officers for the year 1886. The following sums were appointed:

Clerk and Treasurer	£50 0 0
Assessors, each	12 10 0
Inspectors, per day	0 6 3
Solecitors of Jurors, each	0 15 0
Returning officers when engaged one day only	0 10 0
"two days	0 15 0

After some further general conversation in reference to Township affairs, the Council adjourned sine die.

We cannot exclude this report without making mention of the courtesy extended to us as a reporter, by the several members of this Council; and we feel satisfied that their general deportment must always win for them the respect of those with whom they have to do.

Election of School Trustees.

The election of School Trustees takes place on the second Wednesday in January, 1886; and when the fact is taken into consideration that the parties elected, remain office for a term of three years, the people have something of an idea of the important duty they are called upon to discharge in making a fit and proper selection. The success of any public institution—having for its object and ultimate, the public good—depends much upon the character, intelligence, and fidelity of those placed in charge or called to a superintendence; but more especially in this case in regard to School Trustees. They possess the power of levying, collecting and expending taxes for school purposes; and where some men could effect a change for the public good at a cost of five shillings another man, perhaps, to accomplish the same would expend as many dollars. The electors, therefore, throughout the various School sections, have an important duty to perform in making choice of a Representative. None should be chosen on the grounds of mere party considerations; but intelligence, integrity and discrimination should mark the character of a School Trustee. We may have admirable School Houses and a generally competent Teacher; but where the Trustees neglect to perform their duty—neglect to see that the Teacher fulfills all the requirements of the Section—the school necessarily flags in interest—parents and guardians become indifferent, and murmurs and complaints are heard on every hand. The electors, therefore, have an important duty to perform—far more important than many appear to imagine in this Section—for the business is generally done by from 12 to 20 election year after year. Our School Trustees certainly deserve a good deal of credit for the splendid and commodious building they have erected in this Section; and in making a selection to fill the vacancy caused by the retiring of Mr. J.W. Caldwell, we want some one elected who will work harmoniously with the others in endeavouring to keep up the interest which appears to have been so warmly manifested during the past year.

The value of a good education who can tell? Wealth and riches, through adversity, may forsake us;—but an educated mind is a possession which cannot be lost, so long as reason is not dethroned; and while it confers blessings on the rich, it elevates the poor to a position in society, which without it, they never could attain. Electors, then, you have a sacred duty to perform, and it is to be hoped that you will discharge it—with fidelity to yourselves, your children and the community in which you live.

To our Patrons.

We are happy to announce that arrangements have been completed for a new Press, which will enable us, at the commencement of the forth-coming volume, to issue a much larger paper. We also beg to apprise our readers of a change in the terms. The advance price will be the same as at present, viz. seven shillings and six-pence per year; but where payment is delayed beyond three instead of six months, as formerly, an additional two shillings and six pence will be charged, to cover cost of collection.

In increasing the circulation of the *New Era* we have no paid agents,—in fact the extremely low price of our terms, will not admit of it. We therefore rely upon the voluntary efforts of those interested in the dissemination of the principles we advocate. Neither have we a Joint Stock Company to fall back upon, whose individual efforts might be directed for our interest; we look, therefore, with confidence, for support, from the party with which we are identified. The Municipal Elections will soon take place; at these public gatherings a favorable opportunity presents itself for united effort. A little exertion on the part of our friends would enable us to commence the ensuing year with rising of a thousand subscribers; and should a large portion of these pay in advance, it would place us in a position to make the *Era* not only a new, but an interesting journal.

There is another fact which should be borne in mind by the business community, viz. the large circulation of the *Era* affords an excellent medium for advertising—few country papers possessing a much larger subscription list than we now have; and judging from the exertions the friends of the paper have been making during past two or three weeks, this list will be much augmented at the close of the month of Feb. Five. Remember, we have either paid agents or Joint Stock Companies to work for us; we rely, therefore, upon the voluntary efforts of the party.

Division Court.

JUDGE HARRISON, PRESIDING.

Wardell vs. Aylward.—Sued for amount of account. It appears Plaintiff sold a pair of boots to a servant in the employ of Defendant; but as Mr. Aylward had not given the order Plaintiff was non-suited.

J. Shupell vs. Jas. Hulseford.—Sued for amount of account. Plaintiff non-suited.

Calvin Reid vs. W. D. Rocks.—Sued for amount of note.—Admitted.

J. Willson vs. W. D. Rocks.—Sued for amount of account.—Verdict for Plaintiff.

R. Hoesman vs. R. Wayling.—Sued for amount of account. It appears Plaintiff had dug a well for Defendant, and charged for day's work, while Defendant thought he was digging at so much per foot; but failing to establish this as the bargain, a verdict was rendered for Plaintiff.

Thos. Payne vs. J. Tindell.—Sued for account. Verdict for Plaintiff.—Mr. Boulbee for Plaintiff.

John Evans vs. Hy. Cairns.—Sued for balance on note. Defendant pleaded an offset; but failing to show its validity, a verdict was rendered for Plaintiff.

Catherine McKinley vs. John Davis.—This was a singular case. It appears Plaintiff had no knowledge that the case was brought into Court; and Defendant pleaded he never had any transaction with the party whatever. After considerable wrangling, about which we could not properly understand, Plaintiff was non-suited.—Boulbee for Plaintiff; Durand for Def.

W. H. Varden vs. O. Ford.—Sued for amount of account. Defendant pleaded the non-fulfillment of contract. Plaintiff was to put up a lightning rod to protect a chimney of Defendant's at his steam mill; but instead of that, he had placed it on the gable end of the mill some six feet below the chimney, and about fifteen feet from it. The judge ruled, that although Defendant had desired it placed upon the mill, that the parties putting up the rods ought to have known that that would not protect the chimney referred to, and was therefore non-suited.—Moore for Plaintiff.

W. H. Varden vs. Moses Tork.—Sued for amount of account. Defendant pleaded an overcharge; but failing to show wherein, verdict was rendered for Plaintiff.—Moore for Plaintiff.

Beattie vs. Cunningham.—Sued for balance on the difference in a horse trade. It appears the balance referred to was to be paid by Defendant in case he thought, on using his horse, there was that much difference. Defendant stated he was satisfied there was no such difference, and Plaintiff was therefore non-suited.

Beattie vs. Benz.—Sued for amount of account. Verdict for Plaintiff.

Leslie vs. West.—Sued for amount of account on apple trees. It appears, that some two years ago a number of apple trees had been left at the house of defendant, for some one else, and sooner than let them die he had transplanted them—not separately for bearing, but as a favor to Plaintiff, and he could have them by calling on him. Verdict for Defendant.—Boulbee for Def.

Kernell vs. Becket.—Sued for amount of account. Defendant had hired a horse from Plaintiff to go on a certain journey, and from some cause left the horse some eight miles from home for several days. Plaintiff sued for the amount the horse might have earned had he been at home. Verdict for Plaintiff.—Boulbee for Plaintiff.

Culverwell vs. O. S. & H. Railroad.—Sued for the value of a stock killed by the company. Verdict for Plaintiff. Boulbee for Plaintiff; Gumble for Def.

Cumstock & Co. vs. Dr. Nash.—Sued for amount of order. Defendant pleaded non-fulfillment of contract; but as nothing in the order referred to a special contract, a verdict was rendered for Plaintiff.—Boulbee for Plaintiff.

Cumstock & Co. vs. Mrs. Kirkpatrick.—Sued for amount of order. Both this and the previous case was for medicines left by the agent of Plaintiff. Defendant pleaded the non-fulfillment of contract. Non-suit. Boulbee for Plaintiff.

The court then adjourned until Wednesday, the 13th of February next.

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL.

Gold in the Crimea.

Our illustration (an engraving in the London periodical from which we quote) will no doubt startle our readers.—Gold in the Crimea, only waiting the gathering to collect sufficient quantity to pay the expenses of this war with Russia for a hundred years! This is indeed startling and precious intelligence, for it will tend to alter the whole character of the contest with the Muscovites, and impart not only a new interest to the Crimea, but to the relation of France and England with Turkey and the whole of the East.

As to the possession and political fate to the Crimea, that is a question for ministerial cabinets and mighty potentates to discuss. But, this much is quite sure, that, when once the Crimea has been completely wrested from the grasp of the Russians, and the Black Sea is commanded by English and French fleets, an invasion of gold hordes, bold, brave men, quick of eye, and strong of arm, will be certain. And then it will matter little whether the country is placed under the feeble domination of the Turks, or not; for eventually, the Crimea must become an independent State.—Circumstances—and when they are of a progressive character, who can control them?—can scarcely fail to bring about that great Oriental revolution.

English, French, German, Italians, and Americans would flock to the scene of adventures; and these vigorous races, mingling with emigrants from Asia Minor and the Caucasus, would soon build up a community that, in time, would become so hardy and numerous as to despise any "foreign yoke."

As to France and England, we do not think they would erect a colony in the shape of a country into which they had introduced the principles of free trade, and with which they could have unrestricted commercial communication without the burden of maintaining costly governmental establishments.

But whatever influence the discovery may have on the future politics of the East, in an economical point of view, it must be immense; for the more we multiply the facilities of commerce the nearer we bring nations together and teach them the lesson that their vital interests are irreconcilable with any of the accretions that spring out of jealousies at a distance; or the inheritance of a nation's hatred. The commerce of the East once fully opened to the West, Asia Minor would revive, Persia would take off its lethargy, Turkey its indifference, and even Russia would participate in the general change, for the spirit of civilization would exclude none from a share in its peaceful glories.

We do not, however, only indulge in another May no the Crimea be the Ophi of the Is. The merchants of Tyre traded

along the shores of the Black Sea; and the Bible tells us,—that the servants of African brought gold from Ophi for King Solomon.—The Crimea formed part of the splendid kingdom of Mithridates; and may not the greatness of the monarchy that was centered in his person, have been primarily caused by the mineral wealth at his disposal? The precise locale of Ophi has not been determined, although biblical inquirers have taken the trouble to bring a Queen of Sheba from America, and made the Tyrians trade by sea (!) with India. If they had looked nearer home, they might have solved the difficulty. But we only hazard a conjecture.

The Railroad Jubilee!

The streets of Toronto yesterday were literally thronged with strangers. On the previous night and during the day they continued to pour into the city from all points of the compass, and by every conceivable mode of conveyance. They were of all conditions,—members of Parliament, public functionaries, editors, merchants, farmers, and mechanics.—There was also a number of the more beautiful portion of creation. Nor were the visitors confined to Canada—they came from the eastern and western States,—from Boston and Chicago,—from Pennsylvania and Maine. No important city in Canada or the adjacent States was overlooked by the Committee of invitations; and we believe on no former occasion were there seen in any city in British North America or even in the United States, except on the occasion of the far famed "Boston Celebration," such an assemblage of wealth and respectability, and beauty too, as was witnessed in this city yesterday. All met to take part in the Jubilee to commemorate the opening of the Toronto and Hamilton Branch of the Great Western Railway. The hotels were all crowded to their utmost capacity, and many of the visitors had to be accommodated in the houses of private citizens, who as usual displayed a generous spirit of hospitality to the strangers. Previous to the hour at which the deflower was to take place, the visitors employed themselves in strolling through our streets, and admiring the shops. They also visited our public institutions, with which they seemed much pleased. The butchers' market in the St. Lawrence Arcade, which is fully described in another column, attracted most general attention. Many of the United States gentlemen declared that they had never seen in their own country anything to equal the show of meat exhibit in it. They were perfectly astonished at such unexpected display. Most of them were taken quite by surprise also at finding that Toronto was so much finer a city than they had anticipated. And still no doubt return to their homes favorably impressed with the spirit and hospitality of the citizens of Toronto, the substantiality and rapid progress of our city, and the bright destiny in store for it in the future.

There having been no preconcerted arrangements in connection with the city, nothing of importance in the city took place. A few enthusiastic citizens hung out flags and colors, but nothing further of the kind was attempted. The cabmen made the most of the occasion, and constantly employed. The city presented a very animated appearance. Everybody seemed to enjoy themselves, so much so, that the opening of the Grand Trunk line is anxiously looked for, which important event it is hoped will be celebrated by even a more general jubilee than that of yesterday.—*Colonist*.

HONEST STATESMEN WANTED.—The Toronto *Leader* after eulogizing as Government organs alone can eulogize the present Administration, appears at last to have discovered that they are not "the men for Galway." He asks the following pertinent questions:—

"Whether the character of our public men fulfills the condition which we would trace out? Were we delineating it abstractly,—whether an hour of unselfishness or patriotism—there are any deficiencies—Whether the laws of courtesy and kindness are duly observed? Whether there can generally be found that firmness and sense of right necessary to the first rate men?"

After elaborating this idea at some length, he sums up in the following manner. We commend these remarks to the special notice of the Ministerial party. The writer must certainly have had the revelations of the Hamilton Libel Suit in his thoughts when he penned such observations as the following:

"Will no one rise up in this dearth of sentiment to teach us that man cannot live by bread alone? Will no voice be raised to point out the path of duty and honor? Shall we always be passing along the dreary road of interest and selfishness? Never was there such an opportunity for a good and generous man to be distinguished. Simply he would have to teach a high standard of personal honor without turning to the right or to the left. We have intellect enough, and capacity enough but too many of our ablest men are political tricksters, scheming and arrogant in whom none place confidence. But there is one consolation. We are beginning to know this—we are getting worn out with this eternal training and dodging—we want sense and manliness as well as unsupplied ability. Is there no one to rise up at this appeal—no one to stand forward no one who while we admire his intellect and geniality and his unpretending deportment will present the now rare spectacle of perfect honor and truth, and whom we can point out as worthy of imitation?"

THE PETERBORO ELECTION.—The appointment of Mr. Langton to the office of Auditor General, has created a vacancy in the representation of this county. Two candidates are in the field, for honor, both of whom have issued addresses to the electors. On the leading questions of the day, representation by population and separate schools, there appears to be no material difference of opinion as far as profession goes. The fact shows clearly enough that the state of feeling in Peterboro, is adverse to the principles and practice of the present Cabinet. In the tenor of the addresses of the two candidates, there is, however, an important distinction. Mr. Conger while he enunciates popular doctrines, does so in such a manner as to show that, if they are sincerely his, he would feel no difficulty in sacrificing them, or at least modifying them as to prevent any good they were intended to accomplish. The "modifications" and reservations, which he has been careful to provide for, gives a pretty sure indication that he is not to be trusted on the very principles he professes to entertain. Mr. Ferguson's address on the contrary is straightforward and decided.—He announces his principles like a man that intended to adhere to them. There is no equivocation—no attempt at splitting hairs to meet the wishes of both sides of great questions, and to enable him, when elected, to take either side without violating the pledges of his address. To the candidly opposed; and Mr. Conger, who is understood to be the Ministerial candidate and who will receive their support, does not profess attachment. On this, as on every other question, his address gives an uncertain sound, clearly indicating his conviction, that to succeed at all, he must assume, to a certain extent, the principles and position of the opposition. On these he relies Mr. Ferguson gains the election, the result will be, the present ruling mongrel, though in Mr. Conger, after his return, they will doubtless find an unscrupulous supporter.—*Newburg Index*.

DESTRUCTION OF SEBASTOPOL.—The following letter has been received from Constantinople, dated the 19th:

The destruction of Sebastopol, having been resolved on, as you are aware, each corps has received its portion to work upon. The city, prevents, consequently, the most animated aspect. It is a denudation en règle, and in which the four armies take part. The houses and public buildings are attacked at the base, and on all sides are heard the blows of the hammer, and the crash of the rafters and timber of the house, which fall down amid clouds of dust. The soldiers at once proceeded to the selection of all the materials capable of being employed advantageously for the use during the winter. Each man loads himself with the objects the most varied. Some carry off planks, windows, doors, presses, fire-irons, kitchen utensils, even to old chairs, and old pots. Indeed it may be said that soon not a nail, nor a piece of wood, nor tile, will remain in Sebastopol. Of course, the houses occupied by troops are respected, but this respect has to be enforced by detachments of soldiers stationed in the court yards—so ardent is the desire for demolition. On the other hand, the engineers have resumed their mining works, in order to blow up the military and maritime establishments of Sebastopol. The cannon balls and shells are found collected in huge pyramids, and it is ascertained that a great number are fit for use.

The value of free goods brought across the river at Detroit under the reciprocity treaty for the month of November was \$5,525.75, or about \$65,000 per annum. This fact of itself shows how great a benefit the Canadians are deriving from this system. Before this treaty took effect the tariff on produce ranged from twenty to twenty-five per cent. *ad valorem* all of which is now a clear profit to the Canadian shipper. It should also be recollected that Detroit is but a day's ride from the many where an equal or larger amount of goods is crossed. It also tends in some degree to show the intimate interest which exists between the United States and the Canadian.—*Journal*.

According to the latest news received from Mexico, it would seem that the Republic is as unsettled as ever. Gen. Uraga, a man of some note, has attempted to bring about another revolution, but, though his scheme was frustrated, and he himself arrested, the Government of Alvarez is not sufficiently popular to be shielded from the dangers that have threatened and generally destroyed all previous administrations. The country, the whole country there are symptoms here and there, of insurrectionary movements. The Church, too, is hostile to the existing Government, and among a people so steeped in prejudice and superstition, its opposition is, to say the least, most formidable.

TORY APPOINTMENTS.—One Tory governor, who is evidently one of the same class of laters of reform as his cousin Sir F. Head, whose time he is serving out, is being by Strachan, a Charlemagne, MacNab, the Robinsons, Boultons, and that tribe who for half a century kept Upper Canada half strangled—and by Spence, Cartier, Ross, Caccia, Yach, and the other traitors to Liberty—with Baldwin behind the screen—our Tory governor appoints no reformers to office—none! Why should he! He probably hates the very name—it was part of his education.

Saturday's Gazette, a mine of wealth to our country's adversaries contains some appointments—one of them is George S. Jarvis to be Judge for the country court for three counties, Glengarry, Dundas, and Stormont. Another is Miles Cowan to be a searver of customers at Sandwich—any quantity of whom are made—third is F. Farnham as collector of the guillotine from Jersey, where they settled waiting for noble times. We copy their protest and the Atlantic brings tidings that the British Chartist are also protesting against this cruel breach of hospitality.—*Message*.

The American whaler ship *John Henry* fell in lately with the *Resolute* Arctic discovery ship off Cape Mercy, Davis' Straits. The master and crew of the American whaler abandoned their own ship and took charge of the *Resolute*. Captain Kellett abandoned the *Resolute* about two years ago, in the pack ice off Cape Mercy, Davis' Straits. By what passage the *Resolute*, after having been abandoned by her crew, arrived at this locality, will occasion many hypotheses to be started.—*Globe*.

The Main Law in Vermont has been amended. A fine of \$5 has been imposed upon a person found drunk, and \$10 for procuring liquor under false pretences. Liquor imported into the State is made liable to seizure and destruction. A fine of from \$10 to \$300 is imposed for selling or furnishing impure or adulterated liquor.—*Globe*.

LOLA NORTON IS DEAD.—The only interesting in the Sydney papers in an incident related of Lola Montes, who, when the Australian constable waited on her with an attachment for debt, stripped herself and got into bed, telling the astonished officer if he wanted to take her body in that condition he was welcome to it.—*Leader*.

A company has established at Portland Me. a factory for the manufacture of paper from the bark of trees. The paper is already extensively used.

There has been discovered in Liberia what is supposed to be the most valuable bed of iron ore in the world. Rev. J. Tray represents the chemical authority (A. A. Hayes, of Mass.) the chemical composition to be 98.40 pure iron.

NEWMARKET MARKET.

Newmarket, Dec. 28th 1885.
 Our markets do not indicate any material change since last week. In Wheat there is scarce anything, and 8s 6d is the highest offered. A quantity of Spring Wheat of piped sample was bought in the city at 7s and sent to this place to be floured; and when the market is dull in Toronto, it makes it dull here. Flour \$6 1/2 a \$7 1/2 per 100 lbs. Other quotations without change.

